# SINCLAIR HOUNDS IN GLOUCESTER

Eighty Riders Follow the Fast Pack Sixty Miles.

GRAY FOX KILLED AT CLAY BANK

Deep Run Visitors Enjoy Excellent Sport Near Eagle Point. Many Ladies Take Part in

Chase — Sportsman Is Dug Out of Marsh.

GLOUCESTER C. H., VA., January 15.—The death of a game gray fox, after a run of something like fity-odd miles, with hounds pretty well played out and riders stiff after ten full hours the saddle, marked a red letter day fox hunting on last Tuesday in the at and glorious county of Glouces-

With weather so ideal that even Mr. Jorrock's, huntsman Pig could not have complained, and with which Gabriel Junks himself would have been satisfied, a field of hard on fourscore riders spent a day not soon forgotten, in the open fields and pine woods believen the York and Severn Rivers.

iween the York and Severn Rivers.

Hospitality in Gloucester still smacks of Colonial days, and while guests are speeded to their hearts' content across country behind a flying pack, they are welcomed with a cordiality so warm that stiff muscles and thred bones are clean forgotten, as the sportsman listens, to stirring tales of "the kills" of hygone days, told by men who love sport for sport's sake, and whose pride of the pure blood of their pack is second only to their pride of ancestry.

The fates were kind to a party of Richmonders who accepted the hospitality of Mr. Joseph Bryan to visit Eagle Point, for no sooner was the fact known that members of Deep Run Hunt would be in Gloucester than Mr.

would be in Gloucester than Mr. ers, of Severnby, arranged a mon-fox hunt.

ster fox hunt.

Twice a year the Sinclair family meets in full force in the hunting field, and for two days wages war for the glory and honor of deciding which branch of the tribe owns the best catch pack. Mr. James Sinclair, who resides in Gloucester, is the master of the crack pack in his own immediate locality, while Dr. Sinclair heads the llampton branch, which possesses as sine a lot of hounds as ever gave a fox a run for his life.

It was determined that the Sinclair trials should be held to suit the pleas-

a run for his life.

It was determined that the Sinclair trials should be held to suit the pleasure of Mr. Bryan's guests, and so on Monday the sportsmen, with horses and hounds, began to assemble.

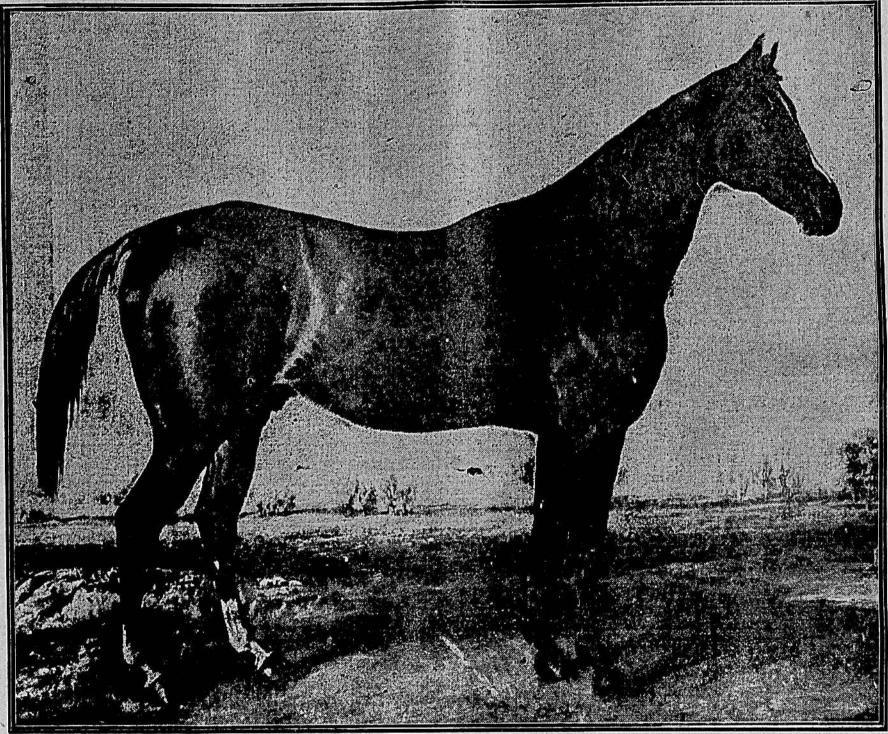
From Hampton, forty miles away, came the Hampton men, riding their hunters and followed by their hounds, jeurneying by rowboats across the broad expanse of river from Yorktown to Gloucester wharf. The pleture of hounds and horses crossing York River would have delighted Leech or Cruikshank. Crowded into a small boat, the horses stood huddled in the middle, with a fringe of hounds hanging over the edges, while everynow and then one of the hunters blew a soft, mellow note on his hunting horn, as though to give promise of the sport at the end of a hard journey.

Bright and early on Tuesday morning the meet was held at Eagle Point gate, the sun shining just warm enough to make excellent scenting, without robbing the brisk air of its snap and vitality. Among those who turned out wor Messrs. James Sinclair, M. F. H.:

R. L. Sinclair, Ashton Sinclair, Claiborne Sinclair, Jack Sinclair, Dr. Fay Sinclair, Roy Sinclair, Pollard Sinclair.

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### WON FORTY RACES OUT OF FORTY-FIVE



BOSTON.

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Sincialr, Ashton Sincialr, Classical, Clark and the season hard sincial, Classical, Ashton Sincialr, Dack Sincialr, Dack Sincialr, Tolard Sincialr, Task Miss Shafer, Tipm Eyan, of Legal Point; St. George Bryan, M. S. Legal Point; St. George Local Baseball Outlook Seems Good ABE ATTELL'S CASH

# **GOES TO THE PONIES**

Game Fighter Throws Away His Earnings at the Race-

Earnings at the RaceTracks.

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Tracks.

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San Francisco, and the seasor will open on April 18th, most probabily with Roanoke, where Shaffer,
Richmond's old manager, will be the
leader.

Shaffer may be counted on to do some
tall playing on his first appearance
in Richmond as the manager of a rivat
club. His specialty is a song and dance
on the side lines, in which he has
gained a reputation all over the oricuit. Richmond fans have never had
an opportunity to see Shaffer's per
formances, for he was alway on the
ingent of the propersion of the state of the

To Meet at Deep Run.

Deep Run hounds were not unkenneled yesterday on account of the bad weather. The next drag will take place on Saturday.

# BOSTON, THE KING OF HIS PERIOD

Bred by Mr. Wickham at Hickory Hill, in Old Hanover

STARTED 45 TIMES AND WON 40 RACES

After Defeating the Greatest Horses in America, the Old Horse at Last Went Down in Honorable Defeat to

Fashion.

BY THOMAS NELSON CARTER.
Boston, the greatest American horse of his day, was bred by Mr. John Wickham, of Richmond, Va., and was foaled at Hickory Hill, the present homo of the Wickhams, in Hanover county, in the year 1833.

A chestnut, with white stockings on both hind legs and a white stripe down his face, he was by no means a big horse, as many of the cracks of to-day go. He stood fitteen hands two inches, while many of the most distinguished of this day and generation measure up to 15 1-2, and even 17 hands, under the standard; but the yielded to none in the points that go to make strength and endurance. His, chest was of tremendous depth, giving place for lungs that never "pumped." His loins, thighs and hocks and back were beyond criticism, full of power and elasticity. His legs were shorthis body long, and the only defact a modern horse-show judge could plex in his conformation were his head and neck, which were unsightly rather than bad; his hips, which were ragged but strong, and his barrel, which was rather flat than round and well ribbed up—a real weakness. But as the

owners were taking him along—the races, only one over two miles in him three-year-old form; four, none over three miles, in his four-year-old form. In his fifth year, 1833, they starte him, then fully developed, first at the Union course, Long Island, in a three mile heat race, which he walked over and then got him well launched in his life's work, running and winning four-mile-heat races. Ho was entered for eleven races.

(Continued on Second Page.)

# SPORTING NOTES FROM ACROSS THE BIG POND BY BRUARD DAILGEN. (Special cube to the winds of the domes of Lamonia, the control of the domes of Lamonia, the contro